

Iron County Register.

By E. D. AKE
IRONTON. : : MISSOURI

COUNTRYBRED.

"Would be good to strip off these rolls of fat
And down overalls and a raggedy hat.
And be as little and as lean again
As I used to be in the old days when
My rosy future beckoned me
From where I dreamed 'neath a beechen tree
By a bubbling spring; and to feel as free
And to be as poor as I used to be."

"Would be good, 'would be more than good, to know
That nights when the sun sunk way down low
And shadows were stretching so cool and far
There were buttery shelves and a cozy jar
Where I could gorm in the good old way
With no one ever to say me nay;
And always a mother to hold me tight,
And to hear my prayers and say good-night."

"Would be good to be on the dear old farm
And to jerk the line with my boyish arm,
And guide the old dun mule across the
Sandy fields where the grasses grow,
And to plow them under the fallow earth
And prepare for a plentiful harvest's birth,
And to eat—'twould be well just to eat again
With the appetite that my work gave then."

"Would be well to slip off the bush of years,
And the present, too, with its doubts and fears,
And to be as I was and to be content
With the hope and the lust of life unspent;
To give up the wealth that the years have brought
For the purer life and the purer thought,
Whose youth was spent in a country lane
—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post."

SUTTER 8691.

BY LUCY BAKER JEROME.

MISS Ellen Maher, telephone operator at the West Exchange, was first attracted to Sutter 8691 by a cheery little trick in the voice of the girl who used that telephone almost to the exclusion of every one else in that house. It was a frivolous voice, but musical. It had a little babyish turn in it—such a voice as Miss Maher would have liked to own, together with a tall figure, and beautiful red-gold hair and large violet-blue eyes. Miss Ellen Maher knew her own limitations.

Such delightfully frivolous conversations were these that Sutter 8691 used to carry on! Sometimes, in the early morning before the rush of market orders had begun, she used to catch little sparkling snatches of them. The girl at Sutter 8691 seemed to have plenty of men friends, and they were always talking about people whom Miss Maher read in the society columns of the newspapers; or of what was going to happen that afternoon at the Bouton's coaching party. Miss Maher would have liked to live like that, with a big house and a telephone all one's own in one's boudoir, and plenty of lovers. Not that she was envious. Envy was not in her—until—

Now it came to pass in time that two certain numbers grew to be most persistent in talking back and forth with Sutter 8691. Of course, there were many others—voices of chatter, of girls—voices of staid matrons—but these two Miss Maher noticed because they were men. The first was Red 1001; the second Main 45. Miss Maher came to like Main 45 as much as she disliked Red 1001. Main 45 had a fine, big voice, quiet and easy—the voice which would go with a dear stupidity and an honorable character, and a fine, big frame—just like the hero in her favorite novel. Quite different was Red 1001. That voice lisped a little, and it talked too much and too glibly. To herself she called it a "girly-girly" kind of voice. If there was anything Miss Maher hated it was a "girly-girly" man. She had her own ideas of what a man should be, and they didn't at all correspond to the mental picture she had formed of Red 1001. With true femininity, she was sure he wasn't "nice" or good enough for the girl with the pretty little voice which responded so brightly to the call for Sutter 8691, and some particularly irritating quality in his voice caused Miss Maher to believe him merely an animated tailor's dummy. In her secret soul, she was firmly convinced that Red 1001 was a bore.

But Main 45's telephone calls were always promptly answered, and the service between Sutter 8691 and Main 45 was satisfactory in the extreme. At first Main 45 had rung up once a week; then, by easy and successive stages, Miss Maher was called upon for connections twice, thrice, four times weekly. At this point, the telephone service graduated into the daily stage, and now, regularly at nine o'clock each morning, Miss Maher rounded the jingling signal which announced to Sutter 8691 that a "party" was on the line.

They usually discussed some appointment for the day. Listening to these plans for pleasure, Miss Maher came to have a keen appreciation of the blessings of Sutter 8691. Miss Maher liked big men with grave, sincere voices. She also liked outgoings—outings such as these as she heard planned—to the cliffs, to the sea, or to the shaded woods among the keen, resinous smell of the pines. Main 45 didn't seem to care for theaters, or teas, or balls, although the girl was always trying to get him to go with her. Sometimes, when they had arranged to drive, Miss Maher would picture them in the light English dog cart he used because the girl at Sutter 8691 liked it; the horses lifting their feet high, and their hoof-beats ringing on the hard roads. Often, she pictured them in the moonlight. Miss Maher was fond of the pale glitter of the moon. Her favorite heroes all looked their best by moonlight. She could not help wondering how the girl at Sutter 8691 would look. She

was sure that she was fair—slender and tall. She thought she wore white lace about her throat. Miss Maher sighed a little as she switched off her jangling bells.

It was generally eleven before Red 1001 had sounded his signal and Miss Maher had connected him somewhat perfunctorily with the other end of the wire. Sutter 8691's answers in these conversations were rather short—more to the point than they were at the earlier hour, yet on several occasions Miss Maher heard her make engagements for drives or box parties to the theatre. When she made these engagements so easily and carelessly, Miss Maher's soul was troubled. She knew she ought not to listen to these conversations, but she was interested, and human, and so—

—But she wondered, what Main 45 would say.

The weeks went on, and the calls came as usual, until a certain day when, having rung up Sutter 8691, and opened the switch as now was her daily custom, Miss Maher heard the steady tones she liked to listen to say: "How's the world this morning?"

"Extending, I suppose," returned the voice with a subtle reflection that Miss Maher instantly recognized as displeasure. "I saw your picture of 'Joy' last night."

"You did? The paint isn't even dry. Are you going to give me a telephone dictum on it?"

"It's rather pretty, I think, but—"

"Pretty!" Main 45's voice was just a little ruffled. "Well go on. But what?"

"I don't see how a dark person can represent 'Joy'."

"Oh, that's all right. Intensity of feeling—strength of emotion—union of heart and head, and so on. Don't you see?"

"H'm," was Sutter 8691's brief comment. "Her hair's so black she looks like an Indian, and her eyes—"

An expressive silence followed this, and Miss Maher felt the smile at Main 45.

"They're gray. Don't you like them?"

"You do. That's evident."

"I like them in the picture."

"There isn't any reason you shouldn't like them out of it. Perhaps you do."

"Perhaps I do what? Like gray eyes? They are uncommonly rare."

"You'll like them all the better when you find them. Don't despair. Fate will be kind to you in time."

"I hate to doubt it, but she does not seem very kind just now."

"I'm sorry. Would you pardon me if I hung up? I've an engagement in a few minutes."

"Please wait a second. I—"

Miss Maher heard the decided little click. So did Main 45. His half-finished sentence remained suspended in air, and only the telephone operator heard the amazed exclamation of three words which followed the closing of the wire.

When the rush was over, Miss Maher, casting a swift glance about her to see that she was not observed, went quickly over to the unframed square of glass hanging blankly on the whitewashed wall, and looked boldly into the reflected eyes. They were gray, with black lashes. Irish eyes—dark and somber, with the shadows smudged in. Her cheeks grew a beautiful rose-pink as she gazed. Then suddenly a lingering smile curved the corners of her lips as she turned away. For some inscrutable reason, she was glad her eyes were gray.

The next morning the signal sound at the usual hour, but Miss Maher was forced to ring vigorously three distinct times before getting her reply. The cheery little trick had gone from the girl's voice as she took down the receiver, and without the slightest preliminary announced coldly: "Sutter 8691 is not in."

Miss Maher gasped. So did Main 45. The shock was sudden, if not altogether unexpected, and Miss Maher's sympathy turned wholly to the man at the other end of the line. She decided that Sutter 8691 was cruel—heartless. Miss Maher was young, too, and it counted in her condemnation.

So, as the days went by, and each morning brought only the same little sentence, repeated in the crispest of tones, Miss Maher added the admirable trait of long suffering to the mental picture she had formed of Main 45, and rang her bells so viciously that the fourteen subscribers on the party line sent in a united complaint asking that "Central's" service, and incidentally temper, be amended. It did not please Miss Maher either that the girl person at Red 1001 should have slipped so easily and deftly into Main 45's place. These conversations were not long, but they always ended in some fragmentary phrase which apprised keenly interested ears of some projected plan for an evening's amusement. Red 1001 seemed to enjoy social functions as much as Main 45 had detested them. This phase of affairs bothered Miss Maher a good deal. She meant to see it through now that matters had reached this stage, and she listened without any conscience tremors. She felt she knew for whom the girl at Sutter 8691 really cared. Why, then, did she trouble about Red 1001? Two lovers at once was a novel idea to Miss Maher, and she inwardly wondered how it would end.

It ended in a way totally unexpected, at least by the waiting Miss Maher, whose dislike of Red 1001 was, by this time, so intensified that when he rang up late one afternoon, she allowed him to fume for fully two minutes before giving him connection. At the first sound of his voice she closed the switch with a jerk that he might not hear, and then hung it impatiently open in time to hear the word that vibrated, humming, over the wire.

"Darling!"

"Oh, don't," exclaimed the girl's shocked voice. "Don't—don't speak so loud!"

Miss Maher banged the switch shut, and disgustedly sat down. They were engaged—there could be no doubt of it. Sutter 8691, the girl with the pretty voice that Miss Maher felt she would never forget, was being dined by, and Red 1001 was actually engaged. Miss Maher could have cried. In her estimation, things were rapidly going from bad to worse. She thought of it that night as she was going to bed in her

cramped bedroom over the four flights of narrow stairs. It was hard to be helpless when she wanted more than she had ever wanted anything to bring that voice at Main 45 back again. She dropped asleep still brooding over the situation.

Then fate intervened. Next morning, between a complaint from a subscriber who had received the wrong number and a call from a woman who couldn't see why that number was always so busy, Miss Maher saw the tag drop to show that Red 1001 wanted to talk over the wire. Almost mechanically she reached to connect with Sutter 8691.

"Central," said that voice which she hated. "Give me Polk 3857."

Miss Maher jumped to the situation instantly. She knew that number well. So did every other operator on the West Exchange. It belonged to a girl's voice, insistent, pert, provocative; a voice that said doubtful things to a great many different people, and to whose sayings one listened without compunction.

Miss Maher listened now. Her eyes were shining.

"Hello!" said the girl's voice.

"Hello!" said Red 1001. "Say, I suppose you've forgotten your little friend since yesterday."

"Oh, I don't know," said the girl, "where they both laughed as if some one had said something witty. Miss Maher felt that if there was a voice on earth she hated more than either of those now talking on the line, it was the other."

"I suppose you're dated for tonight?" said the man's voice.

"What's it to you?" asked the girl on the other end of the line. "Do you always take a lady out the second time you meet her?"

"Depends on the girl," said the man's voice.

"Which girl?"

"Back up. You're going too fast."

"Aw, you know what I mean. I know who you are. A little bird told me. You are Frank Mathers, and you're engaged."

"That shouldn't cut any ice in one wee, little dinner date—Hello! Hello, Central, what's the matter with you? You cut us off."

In the last second, Miss Maher's nervous fingers had made another connection. Breathlessly she pressed the button that would ring the bell. Fate will be kind to you in time."

"I hate to doubt it, but she does not seem very kind just now."

"I'm sorry. Would you pardon me if I hung up? I've an engagement in a few minutes."

"Please wait a second. I—"

Miss Maher heard the decided little click. So did Main 45. His half-finished sentence remained suspended in air, and only the telephone operator heard the amazed exclamation of three words which followed the closing of the wire.

When the rush was over, Miss Maher, casting a swift glance about her to see that she was not observed, went quickly over to the unframed square of glass hanging blankly on the whitewashed wall, and looked boldly into the reflected eyes. They were gray, with black lashes. Irish eyes—dark and somber, with the shadows smudged in. Her cheeks grew a beautiful rose-pink as she gazed. Then suddenly a lingering smile curved the corners of her lips as she turned away. For some inscrutable reason, she was glad her eyes were gray.

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"Say, What's the Matter with You Democrats, Anyway? Ain't We Letting the Filipino Do as He Pleases?"

SOME FACTS FOR FARMERS

They Pay More for the Materials They Need Than Their Competitors in Foreign Lands.

The man who owns a farm should consider very carefully before voting next November which of the two chief candidates for the office of president will, according to his announced policy, best serve his interests. The platforms of the two parties afford a fair chance to choose between Parker and Roosevelt. The policies have been clearly defined, and when it is once determined on which side a man's interests lie, the choice should not be a difficult one. The democratic party is pledged to a revision of the tariff with a view to restricting the capacity of the trusts.

The trusts have grown to such proportions under the favors conferred by the high protective tariff, that it is costing more to-day in this country to live on American-made goods than it costs on the other side of the world. Let us quote a few figures to show the farmer how he is paying more for materials he needs on his farm than is paid by his competitor abroad.

American-made axes and hatchets, which are sold in this country for \$7.50 per dozen, can be purchased in South Africa for \$6.75, a difference of 11 per cent.

Sledges, which cost the American farmer at the rate of 18 cents per pound, can be bought in Ladysmith for 16 cents, again a difference of 11 per cent.

Crowbars, which sell here at the rate of six cents per pound, are sold in South Africa for five and four-tenths of a cent a pound, another difference of 11 per cent.

Shovels, which here cost \$3.25 per dozen, can be purchased in South Africa for \$7.42, again a difference of 11 per cent.

The steel beam plow for which the American farmer is asked \$11.50, can be purchased in South Africa for \$10.35, again a difference of 11 per cent.

It takes two to make a bargain of that kind.

"Well, suppose we see if we can't come to an understanding. How does Dupue's at 6:30 strike you?"

"I'm game. Shall I meet you at the restaurant?"

Miss Maher heard with satisfaction that bang that she had been expecting. Sutter 8691 had hung up with emphasis.

Without ceremony she disconnected that number, leaving Red 1001 to finish his conversation, and called up Main 45.

"Sutter 8691 wants to speak to you," she said softly. She made the connection, rang the bell, and met her own glance in the dingy mirror with a defiant smile.

A few minutes later she gained courage to open on the conversation which she had prompted. The last words were singing softly over the wires.

"It will be 'Summer,' and her eyes will be blue."

The chief operator, patrolling the line of her charges, noticed Miss Maher sitting at her desk, her hands idle, and her eyes heavy and dull.

The chief operator stopped.

Miss Maher raised her head. A dim smile forced its way as she glanced at the silent switchboard.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"Anything wrong?"

"Wrong?" she said vaguely. "No—I guess not. I'm—I'm a little tired, that's all."—Overland Monthly.

Print of the Springs.

A politician, upon his arrival at one of the small towns in North Dakota, where he was to make a speech the following day, found that the two so-called hotels were crowded to the doors. Not having telegraphed for accommodations the politician discovered that he would have to make shift as best he could. He was compelled for that night to sleep on a wire cot which had only some blankets and a sheet on it. As the statesman is a fat man, he found his improvised bed anything but comfortable.

"Well," asked a friend, when the politician appeared in the dining room in the morning, "how did you sleep?" "Oh, fairly well," replied the statesman, nonchalantly, "but I looked like a waffle when I got up."—Youth's Companion.

Dull.

An Englishwoman with a serviceable sense of humor was who is mentioned in a recent English book as having aided her husband in fighting "a good fight." The two were found one day, in their old age, by a caller, sitting one on each side of the fire, and the old man said, proudly:

"Well, I miss and me, we've been married now on fifty year, and we've never had one quarrel!"

The old woman looked up at the visitor with a twinkle in her eye.

"It was varie conscientious," said she, "but varie dool."—Youth's Companion.

—Mr. Fairbanks says Mr. Roosevelt is sure to be elected, but the democrats keep right on hunting votes. Mr. Fairbanks may be prejudiced.—N. Y. World.

WHAT THE FARMER NEEDS.

He Does Not Want a Protective Tariff, But Protection from Trusts That Rob Him.

The farmer who has been beguiled into believing that the protective tariff helps him obtain an enhanced price for his produce, should remember that the farmer is an exporter and not a manufacturer threatened with imports. The farmer must have markets abroad for his produce, not the home market can consume. He does not fear any competitor from a foreign country, so what protection can a tariff on farm products give him? No one is going to send wheat, or meat, or corn, or cotton here to compete with him. After he has sold all the American people can consume the surplus must find a market abroad in competition with the surplus of other countries. Nearly always, the price that the surplus brings abroad fixes the price at home.

What the farmer needs is not a protective tariff, but protection from the trusts, elevator combines and corporations. High freight rates and high trust prices for all the farmer buys, eat up his profits and these high freight rates and largely increased cost of all he buys are mainly caused by the protective tariff. Steel rails and nearly everything the farmer needs are increased in cost one-third by protection and of course the farmer pays his share of the bills. Farm machinery, tools, barbed wire, building material, clothes and many more articles that might be mentioned are protected by the tariff so that the manufacturers can charge a great deal beyond a reasonable profit. All this, and more, the farmer pays and still some otherwise sensible farmers vote for the party which is openly in league with those who plunder them. Remember that the republican national platform and state and congressional district platforms pledge the candidates to uphold the protective tariff, so no relief can be expected from a republican congress or a republican president.

TRIBUTE PAID TO TRUSTS.

Every American Family Contributes \$94.48 Per Year to Tariff-Nursed Combines.

Suppose the average American workman pays eight dollars a month rent for his house. That is at the rate of \$96 per year. House rent is usually the most costly item in the expense account of every non-home-owning family, and it absorbs a large percentage of the worker's wages. It is the most inveterate enemy of the "little dinner pail." The wife of the average workman would think she was "rolling in wealth" if she could have for household account the money that goes out for rent.

Now note some pertinent facts, disclosed by accurate data, pertaining to the trusts and the high protective tariff of the republican party which makes the existence of the trusts possible.

The average American family pays a tribute of \$111 a year to the protected trusts. Of that amount the government gets in taxes from the trusts the sum of \$16.52. Deduct that sum from the total contribution of \$111 and the balance is \$94.48. The latter figure is the amount siphoned from the average family by the tariff which supports the trusts.

The facts thus stated, says the Los Angeles Herald, are derived from calculations of average consumption by American families and the tariff duties imposed on the articles consumed. Every American family, in the average, pays \$94.48 tribute to the trusts, a sum fully equal to the average yearly house rent of "a man with the dinner pail."

A Noble Call to Arms.

Every democrat in the United States who reads the letter of his presidential candidate, Alton B. Parker, must feel a renewal of faith in the time-honored principles of political honesty as his mind grasps the meaning of the words the candidate has penned. And along with this feeling there is of necessity another. It is as though the reader hears a bugle calling him to arms for the defense of his country, and he must perform spring forward with enthusiasm in answer to that call. Judge Parker has sent out a ringing appeal to his people; he has pointed out the way to rescue the nation from the dangerous road into which she has been forced by the present administration, and he appeals for followers to make the rescue.—Atlanta Journal.

Protected by Administration.

The coal trust grows more and more arrogant with the approach of winter. It steadily advances prices without reason other than its desire to squeeze more money from the long-suffering public, and the legal department of the administration does not lift a hand to put a stop to the extortion. The evidence of a coal trust is not far to seek. It is open and notorious, and yet the administration whose head was wont to talk about "shackling cunning" will not make even a pretense of enforcing the anti-trust law. It remains to be seen whether a people who are being robbed right and left will give a vote of confidence to the party which, if not directly profiting by the robbery, is at least responsible for its continuance.—The Commoner.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION OF MISSOURI

FIRST CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT—Joint and concurrent resolution submitting to the qualified voters of the State of Missouri, an amendment to section 7 of article IV of the constitution thereof.

Be it resolved by the Senate, the House of Representatives concurring therein: That at the general election to be held on Tuesday next following the first Monday in November, 1904, the following amendment to the constitution of the State of Missouri, shall be submitted to the qualified voters of said state, to wit:

Section 7. That article X of the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section twenty-seven (27), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 27. State tax of five cents on the one hundred dollars assessed valuation shall be levied and collected annually on all objects and subjects of taxation. All moneys derived from said levy shall be set apart and appropriated to the school districts of the state, annually, as other school moneys are appropriated by law. The school districts of the state shall have the right to collect and use or for other school purposes.

FOURTH CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT—Joint and concurrent resolution submitting to the qualified voters of the State of Missouri, an amendment to the constitution of the state of Missouri, repealing section 2, article XII, and enacting a new section in lieu thereof.

Be it resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring therein, and the people of the State of Missouri approving thereat, that the following amendment to the constitution of the state of Missouri, shall be submitted to the qualified voters of this state, to wit:

Section 2. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section twenty-eight (28), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 28. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section twenty-nine (29), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 29. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty (30), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 30. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty-one (31), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 31. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty-two (32), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 32. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty-three (33), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 33. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty-four (34), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 34. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty-five (35), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 35. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty-six (36), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 36. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty-seven (37), which is in words and figures as follows:

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Section 38. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section thirty-nine (39), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 39. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty (40), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 40. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty-one (41), which is in words and figures as follows:

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Section 42. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty-three (43), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 43. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty-four (44), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 44. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty-five (45), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 45. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty-six (46), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 46. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty-seven (47), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 47. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty-eight (48), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 48. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section forty-nine (49), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 49. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty (50), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 50. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-one (51), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 51. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-two (52), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 52. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-three (53), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 53. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-four (54), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 54. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-five (55), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 55. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-six (56), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 56. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-seven (57), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 57. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-eight (58), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 58. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section fifty-nine (59), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 59. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty (60), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 60. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-one (61), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 61. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-two (62), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 62. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-three (63), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 63. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-four (64), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 64. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-five (65), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 65. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-six (66), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 66. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-seven (67), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 67. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-eight (68), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 68. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section sixty-nine (69), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 69. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy (70), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 70. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-one (71), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 71. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-two (72), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 72. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-three (73), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 73. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-four (74), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 74. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-five (75), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 75. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-six (76), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 76. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-seven (77), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 77. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-eight (78), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 78. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section seventy-nine (79), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section 79. That the constitution of the state of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding thereto one new section, to be known as section eighty (80), which is in words and figures as follows:

Section